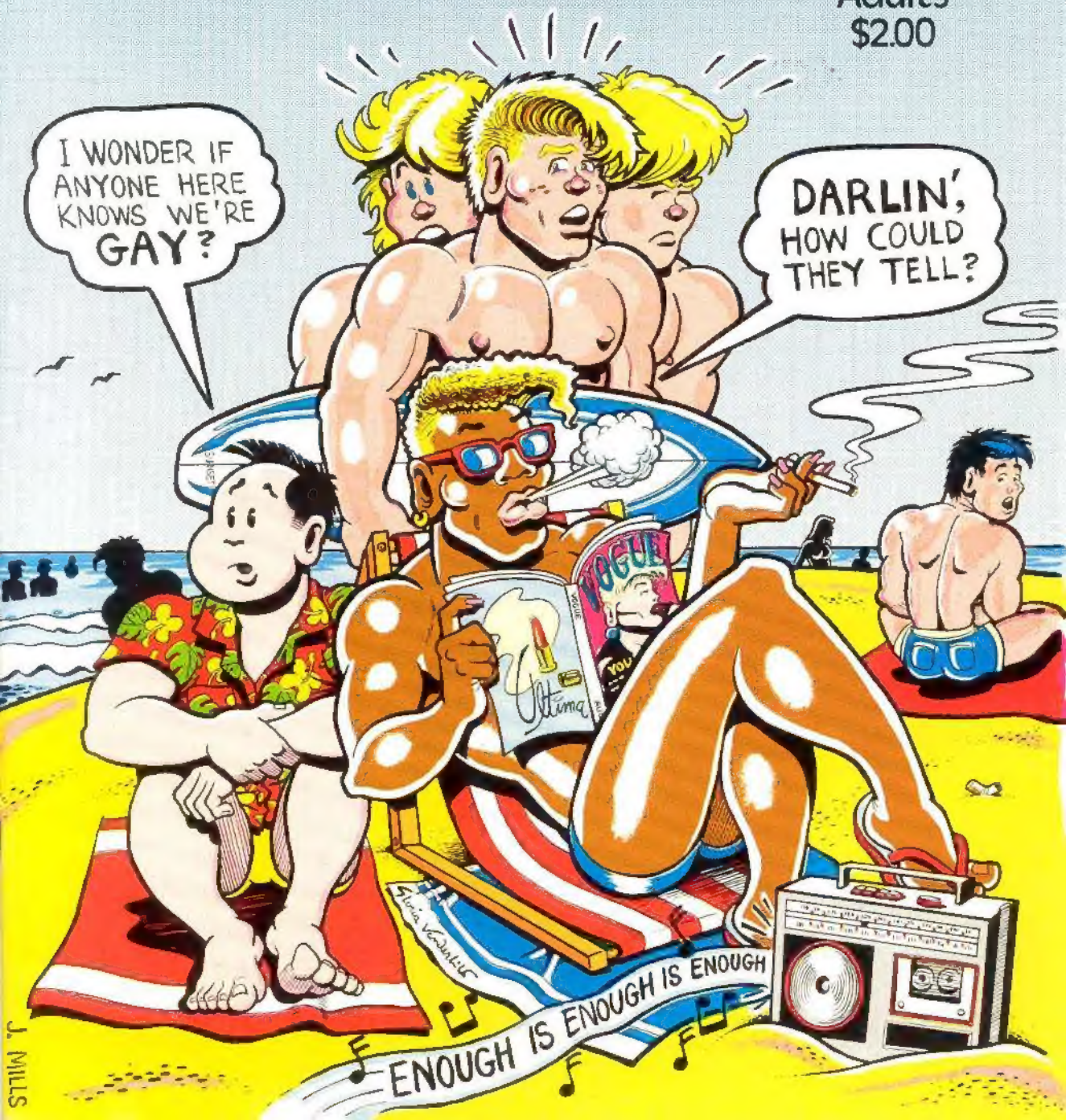
Howard Cruse
Roberta Gregory

GAY Comix no. 6

Tim Barela
Trina Robbins

Adults
$2.00



GAY MONUMENTS

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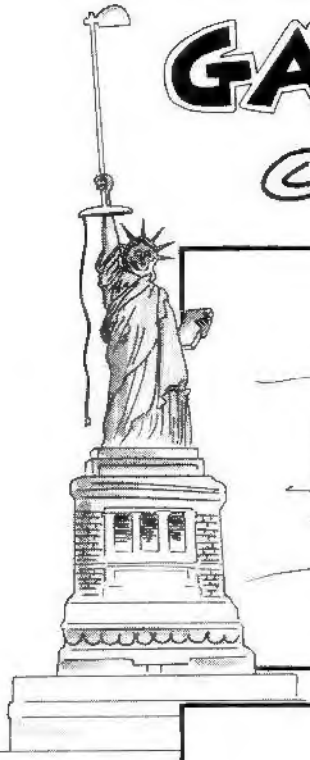

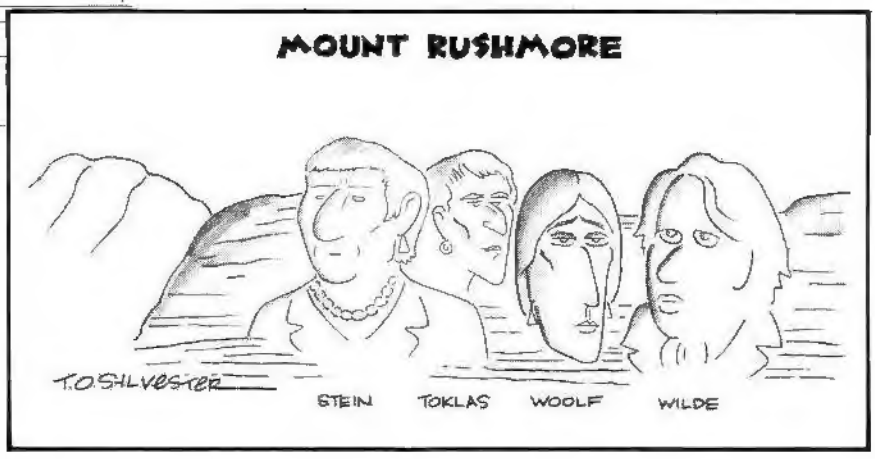

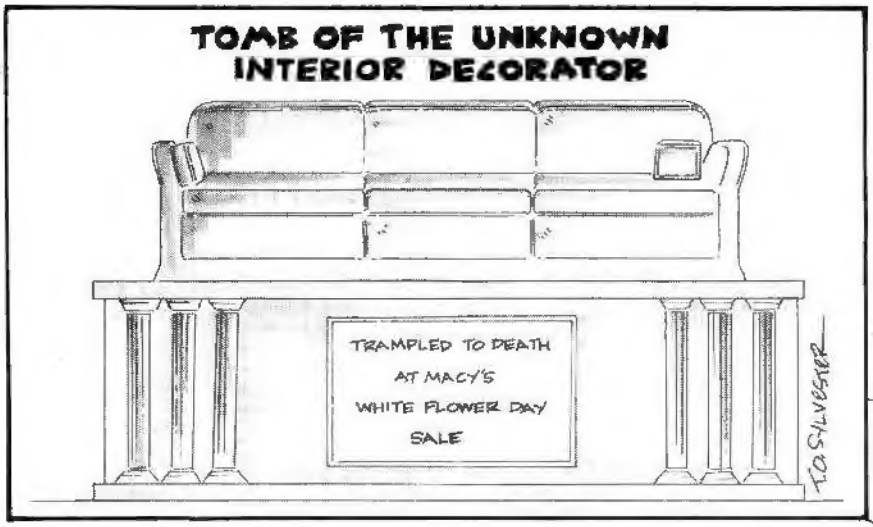

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TOMMY TEENE

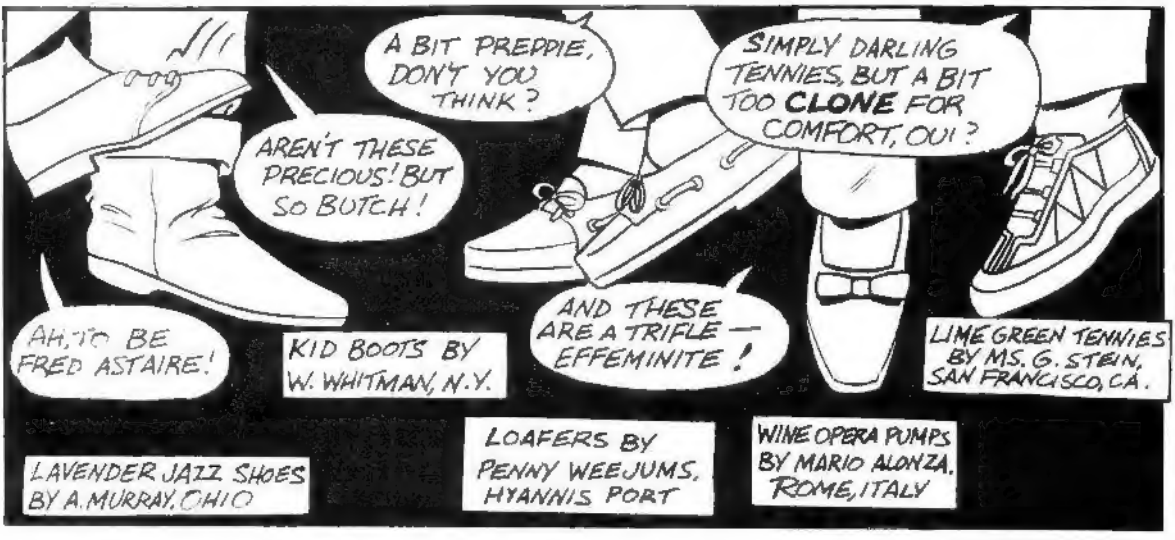
© TRINA ROBBINS 1984

MAROON DE VOON THINKS YOU'RE WONDERFUL, TOMMY! I HEARD HER SAY SO!
THAT OLD COW! I COULD SEE THE GREY ROOTS OF HER BLONDE HAIR!
TOMMY'S SATIN DRESSING GOWN BY RICKY RICARDO, HAVANA, CUBA

SO WHAT ARE YOU WEARING TO THE MYRA BRECKENRIDGE HIGH SOCK HOP THIS FRIDAY? I THOUGHT I'D WEAR MY NEW ISSEYE MIYAKE!
OH, TOMMY, I THOUGHT YOU KNEW ...
SCOTT'S SUEDE SHIRT BY CEDRIC GIBBONS, MALIBU, CALIFORNIA

REGIBALD VON MANTEL IS WEARING HIS NEW ISSEYE MIYAKE TO THE HOP!
THAT BITCH! THEN I CAN'T WEAR MINE!

WHAT'LL I DO? WODDLIDO?
NEVER MIND - LOOK! THE NEW SHOES OF THE SEASON ARE IN AT THE SHOETIQUE. LET'S GO SHOPPING!
OH, DO LET'S!
TOMMY'S PINK'N'GREY CHECKERED SHIRT BY STEVIE C. WILSON, SAN FRAN.


A BIT PREPPIE, DON'T YOU THINK?
SIMPLY DARLING TENNIES, BUT A BIT TOO CLONE FOR COMFORT, OUI?
AREN'T THESE PRECIOUS! BUT SO BUTCH!
AH, TO BE FRED ASTAIRE!
KID BOOTS BY W. WHITMAN, N.Y.
AND THESE ARE A TRIFLE — EFFEMINITE!
LIME GREEN TENNIES BY MS. G. STEIN, SAN FRANCISCO, CA.
LAVENDER JAZZ SHOES BY A. MURRAY, OHIO
LOAFERS BY PENNY WEEJUMS, HYANNIS PORT
WINE OPERA PUMPS BY MARIO ALONZA, ROME, ITALY

TWO HOURS LATER
I'VE SHOWN YOU EVERYTHING WE HAVE IN STOCK!
I DON'T KNOW...
OOH, LOOK AT THOSE!
NOTHING SEEMS RIGHT...
TOMMY. IT'S YOU!
THEY'RE DIVINE!
B-BUT THOSE ARE THE SHOES YOU CAME IN HERE WITH!
TOO TRUE. SHALL WE GO?
BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT TO WEAR TO THE HOP! OH, THAT REGIBALD! HE MAKES ME SO MAD I COULD WEEP!
AND BACK HOME...
BAW!
I CAN'T WEAR MY MIYAKE TO THE HOP 'CAUSE REGIBALD IS WEARING HIS! AND I HAVE (SOB, SNIFF) NOTHING TO WEAR!
I'M SURE IT'S JUST A STAGE HE'S GOING THROUGH!

FOR THE NEXT FIVE HOURS TOMMY TRIES ON CLOTHES...
TOO PUNK!
TOO RETRO!
HMM... NOT BAD, BUT—
PAS DE DEUX BY LITTLE RONNIE REAGAN JR., NEW YORK CITY
I'VE GOT IT! OUT RAGEOUS!
HOW'S ABOUT A NICE GAME OF FOOTBALL, SON! SON?
PROTEST TOGS BY ANGIE DAVIS, BERKELEY
SAM SPADE PLAYSUIT BY BILLY BURROUGHS, PARIS, FRANCE
INSPIRATION BY MR. O. WILDE, LONDON, ENGLAND
FRIDAY NIGHT...
WHERE'S TOMMY TEENE?
AND WHAT WILL HE BE WEARING?
HERE HE COMES NOW!
WHAT AN OUTFIT!
SIMPLY BRILLIANT!
HI, PALS 'N' GALS!
R
TOMMY'S OUTFIT BY BOB MONTANA
The End

Gideon
and friends
BUS
WHA....BOSIE! HEY!! WHY ARE YOU CHASING THAT MUTT?
BOSIE!! STOP THAT!!! THAT'S A MALE DOG, JUST LIKE Y.....
.....hehehe..... TAKE YOUR TIME, GUYS!
©1985 Joe Simardi

IT'S GOING AROUND

Terminal ❀ LESBIAN

COUPLE-ITUS

©1984 LESLIE EWING

NO RADICAL SEPARATIST IS SAFE!
I DUNNO... ONE DAY I WAS MAKING COLLECTIVE POLICY AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS WAKING UP ON THE CONTENT ED SIDE OF THE WATERBED...
IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

OHH GEE... I HAVENT BEEN THIS HAPPY SINCE I WAS VOTED SOFTBALL PLAYER OF THE YEAR!!
IT'S RUNNING WILD IN THE SUBURBS!!!!!!
OH WOW WHADDA TEAM

ONE NEVER KNOWS WHEN IT'LL GET YA... YOU'LL BE MINDING YOUR OWN BEESWAX AN' HAVING A GOOD TIME (OR ROTTEN TIME...) STEPPIN' OUT... AND OUTTA NOWHERE YOU MEET HER... MS. RIGHT

SUDDENLY...
MAYBE MOTHER WAS RIGHT... I SHOULDVE MARRIED THAT DENTIST.
HI! MY NAME IS "CANDY" & I'D LOVE TO DANCE AND MAYBE MOVE IN WITH YOU!
MULLS

YOU WORK HARD TO ESTABLISH A "RELATIONSHIP"

WHADDAYA CALL 10,000 STRAIGHT MEN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN?!
A START"
I DUNNO... I LOVE YOU!!
(YOU LAUGH AT ALL HER JOKES)
HAR! HAR! HAR!
VINO (ENDO)

YOU CATCH YOURSELF SQUEEZING THE TOOTHPASTE FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE TUBE BECAUSE YOU KNOW IT WILL PLEASE HER...

THEN ONE SATURDAY NIGHT YOU REALIZE THAT YOU BOTH HAVE SEEN EXACTLY THE SAME MOVIES IN THE LAST SIX MONTHS... AND YOU DON'T CARE!!!

WE COULD GO TO THE WIMMINS' FILM FESTIVAL TONITE... BUT THEYRE SHOWING "MENSTRUATION ENVY" & WE'VE SEEN IT 6 OR 7 TIMES...
RALLY! DUMP DIANE!
HEXUS
SHE LOVES ME!!
YEAH... AND I HATED IT AT LEAST TWICE...

FACE IT! YOU TWO ARE Joined at the Hipperoonie!

NEXT WEEK: THEY'RE GOING SHOPPING FOR MATCHING PARKAS!!!

OK WIMMIN! FACTS ARE FACTS! WE'VE ALL BEEN THROUGH THIS.... ALL THIS MERGING IS BAD FOR YOUR MENTAL HEALTH!
ACCORDING TO THE OFFICIAL PRIMER OF POLITICAL CORRECTNESS, THE LOSS OF YOUR INDIVIDUAL IDENTITIES IS JUST TOO HIGH A PRICE TO PAY MERELY TO GRATIFY YOURSELVES WITH ENDLESS NIGHTS OF HOT SEX AND SHARED NEUROSES....
OHH.. I DUNNO.. IT AINT SO BAD.
WHAT WILL YOU DO?
WHAT WILL YOU DO?
Rules for INDEPENDENT LIVING
and they ended on earth ever after
(OR THE ILLUSION thereof)
FOR THE TRULY COUPLED
Honey... ARE YOU MONOGAMOUS?
OHMYGOD.. LETS NOT GET INTO THAT...
RULE #1 : ELIMINATE THE SUFFIX "POOH" FROM ALL REFERENCES TO YOUR LOVER...
WHAT'S THAT SMELL SWEETIE-POOH?
I WONDER IF SHE STILL LOVES ME....
DINNER, LAMBIE-POOH
RULE #2 : STAY OUT OF EACH OTHERS SHOE RACK (especially if you wear the same size)
Honey... HAVE YOU SEEN MY PURPLE HIGH TOPS???
AHH... AHH.. WHICH ONES??
THESE WIMMIN SURE ARE DYKEY!!
RULE #3 REMEMBER THAT THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A TRUE "JOINT CHECKING ACCOUNT"
I HOPE YOU WONT GET UPSET I THINK I PAID THE PHONE BILL TWICE..
YOU GOT IT
AND WERE OVER-DRAWN, RIGHT?
RULE #4: CUT UP ALL YOUR EXISTING CREDIT CARDS AND AVOID THE MERE MENTION OF MACYS LIKE THE PLAGUE...
BUT WE NEED A NEW SOFA
BUT... WHAT ABOUT THE CHINA?
SALE!!
BUT THEYRE GETTIN' DAMN YUPPED OUT
RULE #5 : DO YOUR OWN LAUNDRY...
HEY! HOW COME ALL MY UNDERWEAR IS PURPLE?
SAME REASON ALL MY PURPLE SOCKS ARE NOW NAVY.
RULE #6 RELAX! IT'S EITHER JUST A PHASE OR YOU'LL BREAK UP SOON ANYWAY...
I LOVE YOU HONEY-POOH
I LOVE YOU TOO LAMBIE POOH!!
I GIVE 'EM SIX MONTHS, MAX.

Leonard & Larry
by Tim Barela ©1984
LOVERS and other uninvited guests
LUCY, HONEY, I'M HOME.
LEONARD! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? YOU KNOW WE'RE HAVING GUESTS FOR DINNER. WHY DIDN'T YOU COME HOME EARLY ENOUGH TO HELP ME?
PHOTO DEADLINES FOR THE MAGAZINE... I WAS SWAMPED! YOU KNEW THAT...
...BESIDES, I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING OUT TO EAT.
FOR CHRISSAKES, LEONARD! OF ALL DAYS, WHY DID YOU WEAR THAT FAGGOTTY LAVENDER AND TURQUOISE ABORTION TODAY? PLEASE GO PUT SOMETHING NICE AND CONSERVATIVE ON.
LET HE WHO IS WITHOUT SIN CAST THE FIRST SLICE OF QUICHE.
DON'T START IN ON ME, LEONARD! I HAD TO START DINNER AS SOON AS I GOT HOME FROM WORK; I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO CHANGE... EVER TRIED SLAVING OVER A HOT STOVE IN BLACK LEATHER BEFORE?
REALLY, LARRY, I DON'T THINK EITHER DENNIS OR LEON WILL CARE HOW WE'RE DRESSED.
WHAT?... WHO?
DENNIS AND LEON. OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! COOKING AN EXTRAVAGANT MEAL AND YOU DON'T EVEN REMEMBER WHO'S COMING... DENNIS AND LEON! YOU KNOW, MY EX, THE ORTHODONTIST AND HIS NEW LOVER, THAT BLACK GUY WHO OWNS THE ANTIQUE ORIENTAL RUG SHOP ON MELROSE AND LA CIENEGA.
THE "TOOTH FAIRY" AND THE "AFRICAN QUEEN"?!
LEONARD, MY EX-WIFE AND HER NEW FIANCEÉ ARE COMING TO DINNER TONIGHT. SHARON SAYS THAT THIS GUY IS A MEMBER OF SOME MOLDY, OLD ANAHEIM FAMILY THAT'S PRACTICALLY THE ORANGE COUNTY DISTRIBUTER FOR THE MORAL MAJORITY!
WHY ON EARTH DID YOU INVITE THEM TO DINNER TONIGHT? I TOLD YOU WEEKS AGO THAT DENNIS AND LEON...
YOU SAID THAT THEY WE'RE COMING ON THE SIXTEENTH.
NOT THE SIXTEENTH, THE SIXTH... TODAY!
OH MY GOD! ...WHAT HAVE I DONE?!
I'D SAY YOU'VE DONE A LOVELY JOB WITH DINNER; TASTEFULLY BUTCH... ROAST BEEF, BAKED POTATOES, SPINACH. SHOULD COMPLEMENT THE CRAB MEAT SOUFFLÉ AND WHITE WINE DENNIS AND LEON ARE BRINGING FOR APPETIZERS JUST WONDERFULLY... I'LL SET A COUPLE OF EXTRA PLACES AT THE TABLE.
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, LEONARD! WE CAN'T...
DING DONG
HOLY SHIT, THEY'RE EARLY! I HAVE TO CHANGE!
OH NO! I'M NOT GOING TO SIT HERE AND ENTERTAIN YOUR EX-WIFE AND SOME REFUGEE FROM BEHIND THE ORANGE CURTAIN WHILE YOU TAKE A HALF HOUR TRYING TO DECIDE WHAT TO WEAR.

WELL, I CERTAINLY CAN'T ENTERTAIN THOSE TWO DRESSED LIKE THE MARQUIS DE SADE!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO BROUGHT YOUR FETISHES OUT OF THE CLOSET WITH YOU.
YES, BUT I'M NOT ABOUT TO TAKE THEM WITH ME TO THE FRONT DOOR!
LARRY, EITHER YOU GO AND ANSWER THAT DOOR RIGHT NOW OR, WHILE YOU'RE CHANGING, I'LL GO TO THE HALL CLOSET, PUT ON MY HALLOWEEN COSTUME AND GREET YOUR EX-WIFE AND HER FIANCEE AS MAE WEST!
BITCH!
I CAN HEAR VOICES... THEY'RE HAVING AN ARGUEMENT! I TOLD YOU WE WERE EARLY. MAYBE WE SHOULD LEAVE AND COME BACK LATER.
OH NO YOU DON'T! YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF THIS THAT EASILY. LARRY IS DAVID AND MICHAEL'S FATHER; HE HAS VISITATION RIGHTS... YOU'LL HAVE TO MEET HIM SOONER OR LATER, IT MAY AS WELL BE NOW.
SHARON, MY FAMILY HAS HAD A HARD ENOUGH TIME WITH THE IDEA OF ME MARRYING A DIVORCEE... I SWEAR, MY MOTHER WOULD HAVE A COW IF SHE FOUND OUT THAT I WAS ABOUT TO BREAK BREAD WITH YOUR EX, AN ADMITTED HOMOSEXUAL, AND HIS... HIS LOVER; THE TWO OF THEM LIVING HERE ...IN SIN!
THIS IS WEST HOLLYWOOD.
SAME DIFFERENCE!
GOOD EVENING. WELCOME TO "EVANS' HOUSE OF LEATHER."
DON'T SAY IT, GORDON. LARRY RIDES A MOTORCYCLE; THAT'S WHY HE'S DRESSED SO STRANGE... NOT A WORD!
DON'T SAY IT, LEONARD. THE MAN LIVES IN ORANGE COUNTY; THAT'S WHY HE'S DRESSED SO STRANGE... NOT A WORD!
SHARON.
LARRY EVANS, LEONARD GOLDMAN, THIS IS GORDON TALBERT.
HOW DO YOU DO?
HI, IT'S A PLEASURE ...UH, I COULD'VE SWORN I HEARD RAISED VOICES JUST NOW. WE DIDN'T GET HERE TOO EARLY OR SOMETHING, DID WE?
OH, NO. IT WAS JUST LEONARD; HE'S BEEN A BIT CRANKY LATELY.
YES, I'M AFRAID IT'S THAT TIME OF THE MONTH.
"THAT TIME OF THE MONTH"?
YES, MAGAZINE PHOTO DEADLINES. LEONARD IS A PHOTOGRAPHER.
MAY WE COME IN, LARRY?
YES! PLEASE COME IN
COMING THRU, EVERYONE! HOT SOUFFLE, COMING THRU! HOT... HOT DAMN!... HELLO, HOT STUFF.
DENNIS!
SHARON!

DENNIS, WHAT A SURPRISE. NO ONE TOLD US YOU WERE COMING TO DINNER TONIGHT, TOO.
SAME HERE. I'M JUST AS SURPRISED.
LARRY?
SURPRISE, SURPRISE!
NO ONE TOLD ME THIS WAS GOING TO BE A SILLY COSTUME PARTY, EITHER.
SO THAT'S IT! GOSH, NOBODY TOLD US, EITHER
REALLY? ...YOU'RE JOKING.
DENNIS SEAGEL, THIS IS GORDON TALBERT, MY NEW FIANCÉE
OH YEAH? WELL, CONGRATULATIONS, HON, YOU'VE BAGGED YOURSELF A CUTE ONE! BUT THEN SO HAVE I... THE MAN WITH THE SOUFFLÉ, LEON JONES.
WELL, WE'RE JUST FULL OF LITTLE SURPRISES TONIGHT. ...SURPRISE NUMBER TWO: WE'RE NOT GOING OUT AFTER APPETIZERS LARRY ALREADY COOKED A BIG DINNER.
HO!
WELL, AT LEAST THERE'LL BE ENOUGH FOR ALL THE EXTRA, UNEXPECTED MOUTHS... SURPRISE NUMBER THREE: LEON AND I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ORDERING A COUPLE OF PIZZAS.
PIZZA? WITH HOT BUNS? IS THAT ANYTHING LIKE SHAKEY'S THICK CRUST?
YEAH, FROM THAT NEW PLACE UP ON SUNSET. ONE OF THEIR TWINKIE DELIVERY BOYS WITH HOT TASTY BUNS IS GOING TO DELIVER.
ARE YOU FOR REAL?
WELL, HON, THIS SOUFFLÉ AIN'T GETTIN' ANY WARMER WHILE WE STAND OUT HERE 'N CHIT-CHAT. LET'S GET THIS FOOD ON THE TABLE AND THE SHOW ON THE ROAD!
YES, BUT WE JUST HAVE TO TELL LEN ABOUT OUR TRIP TO PALM SPRINGS.
YES. IT WAS HOT!...
WE STAYED AT THAT NEW GAY RESORT IN RANCHO MIRAGE AND... LORDY, LORDY! CHILD, LET ME TELL YOU... THE PLACE WAS HOT! THEY HAVE A DISCO YOU WOULD NOT BUH-LEEVE! AND THEIR BARTENDERS! THERE WAS THIS ONE RAVEN HAIRED HUNK WITH BLUE EYES AND BICEPS TO DIE FOR!
...THE MAN WAS HOT! THE ONLY BUMMER THE WHOLE WEEKEND WAS THE WEATHER; 106° IN THE SHADE!
IT WAS HOT!
GOSH, I HOPE YOUR SOUFFLÉ DIDN'T GET COLD ON THE WAY OVER HERE.
NOT TO WORRY, LEN. IT'S STILL HOT.
SO, LARRY... UH, SHARON TELLS ME THAT YOU'RE IN LEATHER.
THE LITTLE WOMAN HAS TO POINT THESE NAGGING DETAILS OUT TO YOU VERY OFTEN?
UH, I THINK GORDON MEANS BUSINESS WISE, DENNIS.

...YES, I HAVE A LITTLE SHOP ON MELROSE, A COUPLE OF BLOCKS EAST OF FAIRFAX. WE CARRY,... YOU KNOW,... TYPICAL, BIKER TYPE LEATHER STUFF. ... JACKETS, CHAPS, BOOTS...
...NOVELTIES, PARTY FAVORS, PLAY THINGS...
HOW INTERESTING. YOU KNOW, I MANAGE A JEWELRY STORE AT THE BUENA PARK MALL. ... CURIOUS. WE CARRY ALL TYPES OF MEN'S JEWELRY, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE I'VE EVER SEEN A MAN'S CHAIN THAT HANGS QUITE AS LOW AS YOUR'S DOES.
OH, IT'S NOT A NECKLACE...
LEONARD...
...YOU CAN'T SEE BECAUSE OF HIS VEST. THE CHAIN'S ATTACHED TO LARRY'S TIT RINGS.
HIS WHAT?
TIT RINGS. JUST LIKE EARRINGS; LOOK.
LEONARD!
OH MY GOD!!
...I DON'T BELIEVE...! THEY'RE NOT REAL! THEY CAN'T BE! NOBODY...
SURE THEY ARE. I'LL SHOW YOU...
LEONARD!
...I'LL JUST GIVE 'UM A GOOD YANK. DO IT ALL THE TIME.
OOOH, LEONARD!!
-GASP!- OH MY GOODNESS, HE'S FAINTED!
LEON! LEON!... ...OH LEON! I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE THE SOUFFLÉ IN THE OVEN ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES. BUT NOOO! YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE LITTLE MISS PUNCTUAL; TA HELL WITH EVERYTHING ELSE!
WAIT!
BUT WE HAVEN'T EATEN YET!
I DON'T CARE, I'VE HAD ENOUGH! ENOUGH OF YOUR HOMOSEXUAL EX-HUSBAND AND HIS LOVER, THEIR DEGENERATE LIFESTYLE AND THEIR SWISHY FRIENDS!...
... SIN, SIN! SIN AND DAMNATION! ... COME, WOMAN, LET US LEAVE THIS DEN OF INIQUITY!
HI THERE, PUCK'S GOURMET PIZZA. I HAVE ONE "PEPPERONI AND SHITAKI MUSHROOM" AND A "CALIFORNIA CAVIAR, ARTICHOKE HEART SPECIAL"—HOLD THE ANCHOVIES—FOR A MR. D. SEAGEL...

...SWEET CAKES! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU; LONG TIME, NO SEE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WEEK? I THOUGHT YOU ONLY MADE IT UP HERE TO CRUISE SANTA MONICA BOULEVARD ON FRIDAY NIGHTS!
"SWEET CAKES"?
I SEE YOU'VE ACQUIRED A TASTE FOR BEEFY, LEATHER BEARS THIS WEEK, YOU LITTLE TROLLOP! ...OH YEAH, GORDY AND I GO WAY BACK. I MET HIM ONE NIGHT WHILE I WAS WAITING FOR A BUS ON HIGHLAND AND SANTA MONICA. THIS NUMBER ACTUALLY THOUGHT I WAS A HUSTLER BECAUSE I WAS WEARING GREEN ATHLETIC SHORTS!...
...A NOVICE FOR DAYS! BUT THEN, THAT WAS MONTHS AGO; THE GIRL LEARNS FAST. LET ME TELL YA, HON, I MAY HAVE BEEN HER FIRST, BUT I DEFINITELY WASN'T THE LAST.
SO, WHICH ONE OF YOU OTHER GUYS IS D. SEAGEL?
IN THERE. GLASSES, MUSTACHE, BALD SPOT; SHOULD BE SCRAPING UNDER-COOKED CRAB MEAT SOUFFLÉ OFF OF A SHORT, BLACK MAN.
OOO, KINKY!
"SWEET CAKES."
EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN... SHARON, SWEET HEART, WHENEVER YOU'RE READY. I'LL BE WAITING OUT IN THE CAR... UNDER THE DASHBOARD, SOMEWHERE.
WELL, SHARON, SORRY YOU CAN'T STAY. THANKS FOR COMING THOUGH. IT WAS... ENTERTAINING.
LARRY?
YA SURE KNOW HOW TA PICK US, DON'T YA?
THE CHILD SUPPORT PAYMENT, ON TIME NEXT MONTH OR ELSE!
TIM BARELA ©1984

NIGHT of the hunter

by P MARÇEL 19..

IF I ... "CARE FOR A DANCE?"
WHY ... HEM... OF COURSE ...
OH WELL ... ONE DANCE WON'T BE TOO LONG. THEN I'LL POUNCE ON THAT...
... cute number?
AH ... IT'S OVER.
THANKS FOR THE DANCE. I REALLY ENJOYED IT BYE!
!
WELL...
I HAD ONLY BEEN HALF A DANCE...
... AND THE CUTIE IS CURRENTLY ENGAGED ANYWAY!
HMPF!
SINCE THAT INVITED ME FOR A DANCE YOU'D THINK HE WOULD AT LEAST FACE ME!
I'M FREE TO TRACK DOWN MY QUARRY AGAIN
!

HE HAD ALREADY BOUGHT THE DAMN THING! I COULDN'T REFUSE IT...
...COULD I?
I HATE GIN AND TONIC!
IT'S NOT A MATTER OF MAKING THE CUTE ANYMORE. I HAVE TO ESCAPE FROM THIS GUY
?
HE'S...
...KISSING ME
I CAN'T SAY NO NOW BESIDES IT'S ONLY A KISS...
HERE HE'S A SMOKER!
HEM! WELL, THAT WAS A VERY NICE EVENING. BUT I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE NOW, BEFORE I MISS THE LAST TRAIN!
HEY!
I'M NOT SURE I LIKE THIS AT ALL!
WHOA THERE! HE MUST HAVE UNDERSTOOD I WAS INVITING HIM HOME! I'LL HAVE TO PUT A STOP TO THAT!
YOU SEE, I'D LOVE TO BRING YOU HOME BUT I'M ON HOLIDAYS, STAYING AT FRIENDS', AND...

"OH, DON'T WORRY!" HE SAYS...
"WE'LL GO TO MY PLACE", HE SAYS!
TOO LATE TO SAY NO! DAMN! I DON'T EVEN FIND HIM ATTRACTIVE!!
:SIGH:
A WEEK LATER...
NOW TO SELECT TONIGHT'S TRICK!
AND THEN... AN INVITATION TO DANCE A DRINK, A KISS...
FOOLPROOF!
the end

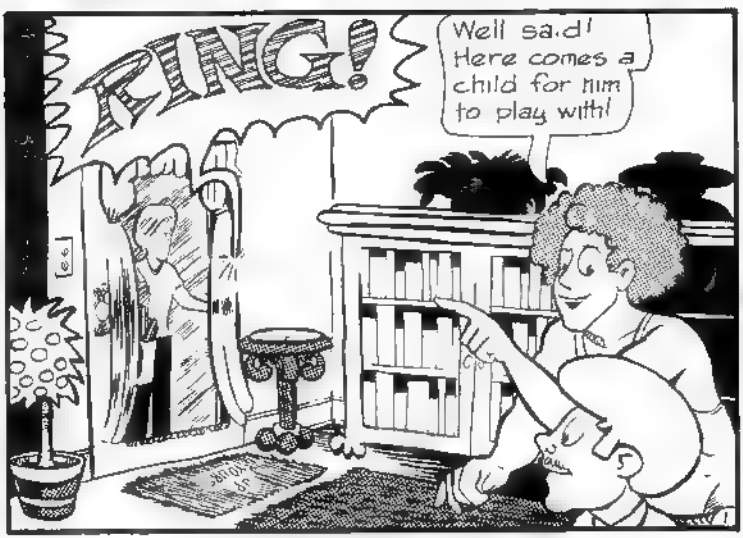
SPARKLE
the SPINSTERS
Vernon
the Duchess
Lee
STAINS
ON THE SOFA
By Kurt Erichsen
©1984

Vernon, this is your stain on the St John sofa. I can tell by the shape. I just knew you and the plumber wouldn't clean up after yourselves!
Oops. Sorry, Duchess. I'll get the spot remover

And you— you're no better. You left the electric aildo running
was helping the repairman fix it.

Honestly! I don't know why I put up with you two queens!
What's the matter with him?
Oh, she just needs to get laid!

Y'know, I think you're right. The Duchess feels left out because we've both gotten lucky lately, and he hasn't.
You're right, you're right. We'll find a cute young hunk for the Duchess. Oh, it will be child's play.


RING!
Well said! Here comes a child for him to play with!

Hi, I'm Tom, the new paperboy. Would you like the Courier-Gazette?
Well, I don't know about the Gazette, but definitely the Courier!
Come, lad, see if you can interest the master of the house in something.
Wow, I like this paper route already!
And soon
Ooh!! Oh, Duchess!
More! More! More!
THE CRISCO PALACE
Tranquility is restored on the home front. A fine show, sir!
An exemplary performance, honeypot!
Ooh! Ahh!
THE LEATHER ROOM
K-Y
But a week later, the triumph is turning sour.
Deeper! Deeper! Ooh, I just can't get enough!
He usually doesn't spend two nights with a trick
very rarely three
hardly ever four
and by the fifth she always finds something wrong with the kid!
How could a lover come between him and us? We've been together too long!
Shh! Act natural! They're coming.
Uh.... hullo!
Tom and I are going out to deliver the papers

This is serious. We've got to do something!
I've got an idea. I'll be back in half an hour
An hour and a quarter later
Wait'll you see this! It's simply too much!
...zzz.
All-natural, organic, amino-acid enriched, sun ripened herring oil! All the pH's removed, too
Herring oil? In the K-Y?
A guaranteed turn-off Tom will think the stench is Duchess, Duchess'll think it's Tom, and throw him out on his herringbone
Why, that's dastardly
Yoo-hoo! We're home!
Err... Duchess! Your Grace! I was just... um. dusting the K-Y dispenser
Oh, that reminds me
Tom, honey, do take the whole d'spenser into the Leather Room We're going to need it. There's a dear.
But before long
Oooh oooh Oh!!
Oh, you're such a lust machine!
Herring oil, eh?
Some scheme The Duchess likes it
Maybe I'm onto something
Do you two have a thing about doors?
Poor dears, they're jealous. Looking for knotholes, I fancy
3

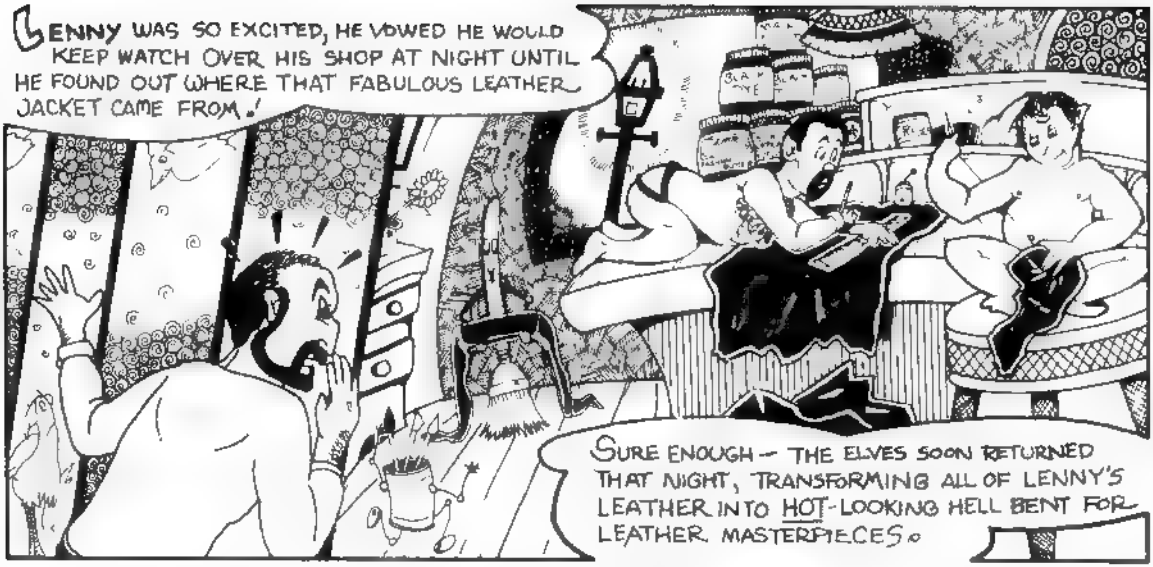
We'll be in the Oscar Wilde Room looking at travel brochures.
Toodle-oo!
Oh no! They'll go off to St. Tropez and we'll never see him again!
We'll distract her.
How? We'll get the Duchess someone younger cuter
better in bed
...Rick the Hustler!!
Rick, a true professional, arrives promptly.
Ooh! Ah! Ooh! Ah!
Looking at travel brochures, are they? What're they touring, the V.D clinics of Europe?
Ah! Ooh! Ah! Ooh!
Let's see. it's 3 30, so he'd be at 12TH and Monroe. I'll go call his phone booth
RICK the Hustler 1984 PRICE LIST
So- Bad Boy Rick goes to work
Duchess! Oh, Duchess! There's a door to door dildo salesman here to see you.
A dildo salesman? It is a Gay neighborhood, honey!
Hang on, Tommy. I'll be right back
4

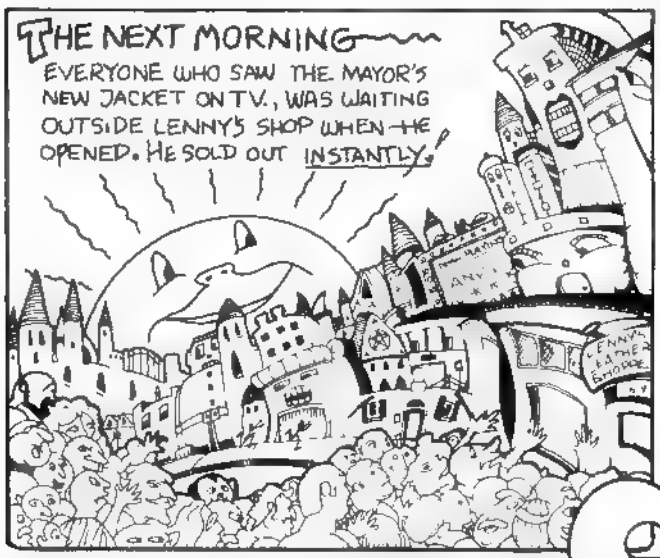
Hardly two minutes later..
Well, did he show you anything you liked?
No...
. None of the dildos matched Tom's eyes
A very persuasive salesman, though if I didn't know better, I'd think he was trying to make me
:Ahem!: The news...?
A cruise!?
To the Virgin Islands
They'll have to change the name before we're through.
Don't look so glum. It's not as if we were going away forever..
Oh. yes Tom and I are going on a cruise together.
1984
. we might be back in a couple of years!
Now we've lost the Duchess for sure!
:AHEM!!:
Doctor Dick's diagnosis he's in love
That'll be sixty bucks
Hmm. what say we have another look at that price list. as long as he's here anyhow... eh, Vernon?
5

Later...
How could *mere* *love* break up our family?
Ingrate! After all the cute young airheads we've procured for her!
Besides, with all the years the three of us have been together, how could the Duchess abandon us now?
You little bitch!!
Just *look* at that stain —you've *ruined* the satin! Come back here, and I'll wipe it up with your scummy little buns!
Okay - then *stay* out!
Hell hath no fury like a Duchess with a soiled antique
CRASH!
Dearie, when you fuck on the St. John sofa, you *are* liable to get stains on it!
Well, it was *his* stain
To think I nearly fell for someone *messy*...
and who couldn't *shoot* straight, besides!
Well, don't worry, Duchess We'll protect you
We'll get you lots of cute guys. only we'll *screen* them for compatibility
Yeah, and if any *pass*, we'll save you the bother of throwing them back out the door!

HI! I'M MISTER S.O. MARKETUS
FOLSOM ST. PRISON
I KNOW I'VE TOLD SOME UNBELIEVABLE TALES IN MY LIFE—MAYBE EVEN STRETCHED THE TRUTH A TEENSY BIT. BUT I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER TOLD YOU THE TRUE STORY OF HOW THIS WONDERFUL, CRAZY "LEATHER LOOK" WAS BORN. IT'S THE MODERN DAY FAIRY TALE OF
the ELVES and the LEATHERMAKER
MICHAEL GOLDBERG + RICHARD CORNWELL © 1985
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN LENNY'S BUSINESS WAS POOR. NO ONE WANTED TO BUY LENNY'S PLAIN JANE LEATHER JACKETS
LENNY'S LEATHER SHOPPE
SALE FM2
50% OFF
169
PLEASE COME IN
ONE DAY, LENNY CLOSED UP HIS SHOP, AND TOLD HIS ONLY EMPLOYEE THAT HE WOULD HAVE TO BE LAID OFF!
(OH WELL.) BACK TO THE BATHS!
DEBTS TORMENTED LENNY'S MIND AS HE SEARCHED HIS SHOP TO ASSEMBLE THE LAST REMAINING SCRAPS OF LEATHER. HE FOUND ENOUGH FOR ONE JACKET BUT TO HIS DISDAIN, ALL THE LEATHER WAS BLACK!
OY VEY!
DYE
OVERWHELMED — HE WENT TO HIS BEDROOM IN THE BACK AND CRIED HIMSELF TO SLEEP !!!
THAT VERY EVENING, THE MOON CAST STRANGE BEAMS OVER LENNY'S HUMBLE SHOP. I WASN'T POSITIVE IF IT WAS THE DRUGS OR MAYBE — MAGIC
NO SOONER HAD LENNY FALLEN ASLEEP WHEN TWO SMALL ELFLIKE MEN APPEARED. THEY SCURRIED ABOUT THE SHOP, QUICKLY PIECING TOGETHER A LEATHER JACKET FROM THE SCRAPS THAT LENNY HAD COLLECTED.

THEY'RE JOB COMPLETED, THEY PLACED the JACKET IN THE SHOP WINDOW, AND LEFT AS QUICKLY AND AS QUIETLY AS THEY CAME !!
WITH THE DAWN CAME A VERY, LOUD
KNOCK
OW!
AT LENNY'S DOOR
IT AWOKE LENNY SHARPLY.!.!.!
HE SWUNG OPEN THE DOOR ONLY TO FIND THE MAYOR OF THE CITY AT HIS DOORSTEP .!!
I MUST HAVE THAT LEATHER JACKET IN THE WINDOW....
IT'S SOOO KICKY!
IT SEEMED THE MAYOR WAS PASSING BY, CAUGHT SIGHT of THE JACKET AND LOVED IT!
LENNY WAS PUZZLED — BUT NOT ONE TO QUESTION FATE, HE QUICKLY RAN OUT AND BOUGHT MORE LEATHER.
the GOOD OLD DAYS
THAT EVENING, BEFORE HE WENT TO BED, LENNY TURNED ON THE TELEVISION SET, THE MAYOR WAS ON THE NEWS MODELING HER NEW JACKET!
....AND IT IS WITH CIVIC PRIDE THAT I PROCLAIM....
THIS WEEK-OFFICIAL BLACK LEATHER WEEK


LENNY WAS SO EXCITED, HE VOWED HE WOULD KEEP WATCH OVER HIS SHOP AT NIGHT UNTIL HE FOUND OUT WHERE THAT FABULOUS LEATHER JACKET CAME FROM!
SURE ENOUGH — THE ELVES SOON RETURNED THAT NIGHT, TRANSFORMING ALL OF LENNY'S LEATHER INTO HOT-LOOKING HELL BENT FOR LEATHER MASTERPIECES.

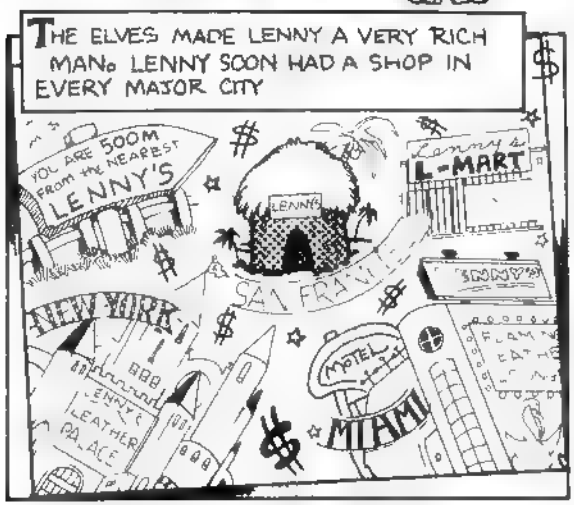

THE NEXT MORNING
EVERYONE WHO SAW THE MAYOR'S NEW JACKET ON TV., WAS WAITING OUTSIDE LENNY'S SHOP WHEN HE OPENED. HE SOLD OUT INSTANTLY!

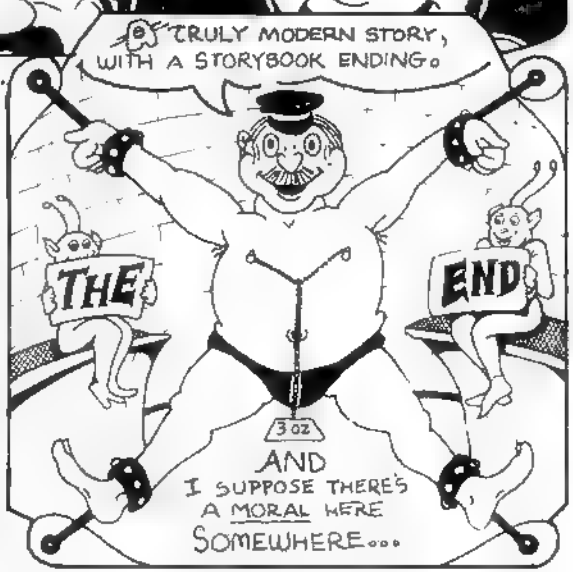
LENNY CONTEMPLATES:
I OWE IT ALL TO THOSE ELVES. THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN REPAY THEM.

HITTING UPON AN IDEA, LENNY PURCHASED EVEN MORE LEATHER AND MADE CUTE LITTLE BLACK LEATHER OUTFITS FOR HIS ELFRIENDS
UPON COMPLETION, HE LEFT THE OUTFITS OUT WHERE THE ELVES COULD FIND THEM.
THAT EVENING, WHEN THE ELVES RETURNED, THEY DID INDEED FIND THEM AND JUMPED FOR JOY
SMART AND NATTY BOYS ARE WE,
FOR the ELVES
TAILORS WE'LL NO LONGER BE!

LENNY WAS SO HAPPY TO SEE THE ELVES IN THEIR NEW OUTFITS BECAUSE:
LENNY HAD TRICKED THEM INTO WEARING CLOTHING THAT WAS SECURED BY CHAINS TO THE WORKTABLE...
GET WORKING, SLAVES,
I'VE GOT ORDERS TO FILL!!!

EPILOG
TIME PASSED AND THE ELVES SOON LEARNED TO LOVE THEIR JOB AND NEW MASTER...
PLEASE MASTER. MORE LEATHER.


THE ELVES MADE LENNY A VERY RICH MAN. LENNY SOON HAD A SHOP IN EVERY MAJOR CITY
YOU ARE 500M FROM THE NEAREST LENNY'S
L-MART
SAN FRANCISCO
NEW YORK
MOTEL
MIAMI


A TRULY MODERN STORY, WITH A STORYBOOK ENDING.
THE
END
3 oz
AND I SUPPOSE THERE'S A MORAL HERE SOMEWHERE...

BOPPERS
HEY, THIS PART OF THE BEACH ISN'T TOO CROWDED!
NO WONDAH, DARLIN'! LOOK HOW BIG THOSE WAVES ARE!
THAT EXPLAINS ALL THESE SURFERS! THEY LIKE BIG WAVES!
?
THERE'S SOME HOT LL SURFER BODS OUT THERE! I'M GONNA GO GET A CLOSER LOOK!
JUST BE CAREFUL BILLY!
MIGHT BE A GOOD TIME TO TAKE MY ACID!
HMM! BILLY'S RIGHT! THERE ARE SOME HOT NUMBERS HERE!
DON'T STARE, GIRL! I BET DEM SURFAHS AIN'T TOO THRILLED ABOUT JS QUEENS BEIN' IN THEIR TERRITORY!
AW PHOOEY! HOW CAN THEY TELL WE'RE GAY?
VOGUE
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH
HEY!! WHY DON'T YOU FRITS STAY IN VENICE WITH THE OTHER FREAKS?
ULP!
THEY'S ROOM ENUFF HERE FO' EVRYONE UNLESS YO' CLOSETS GETTING TOO CROWDED!!
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, YOU FAIRY SHIT HOLE?
NO, ANDRE, NO!

WE INTERUPT TH.S STATION FOR A SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN! AN OFFSHORE EARTHQUAKE HAS FORMED A TIDAL WAVE LAST SEEN HEADED FOR CALIFORNIA BEACHES!!
FUCK THIS SHIT! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!!
YOW' HEAD FOR THE HIGH R SES!
C'MON, GIRL! LET'S GET GONE!
OMIGOSH! ANDRE! BILLY'S STILL OUT THERE!
HE SURE S'
GEE, THE WATER'S KINDA' ROUGH TODAY!
GOOD THING I FOUND THIS DESERTED BOARD TO HANG ON TO!
ROAR!
JESUS! SOME RED HOT GOOFY IS TRYING TO RIDE THAT FUCKER!
THAT'S OUR FRIEND BILLY!
A FAGGOT?? NO SHIT!!
THE DUDE'S FUCKIN CRAZY!
MAN EVEN A PRO WOULDN'T TOUCH THAT TOAD! THE GUY'S GOT GUTS!
ZIP!
BORED' WHERE'D ALL THOSE CUTE SURFERS GO?
ZIP!
ZOW!
ROAR!
HACK!
SLICE!
CHOP!
YAAA
CHAV!!
ZOW!
ROAR!
SPLAT!
SPLINTER!
PHOOEY! I DON'T THINK THAT ACID WAS ANY GOOD!
MAN, YOU WERE FLYIN' TRANS RADICAL AIRLINES, DUDE!
BEYOND VERTICAL, FER SURE!
TALK ABOUT JUICE!
I GUESS THESE GUYS WANNA' PARTY BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND A THING THEY'RE SAYING!
GOOLE
SIGH
THE END, FER SURE!

acute Observation

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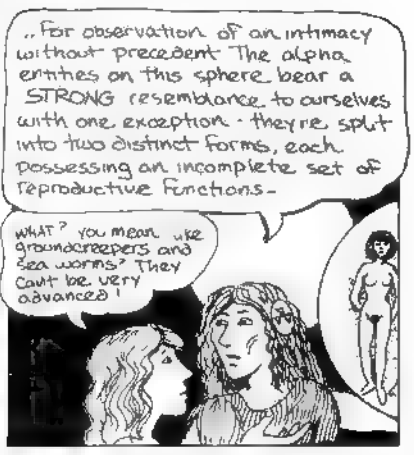
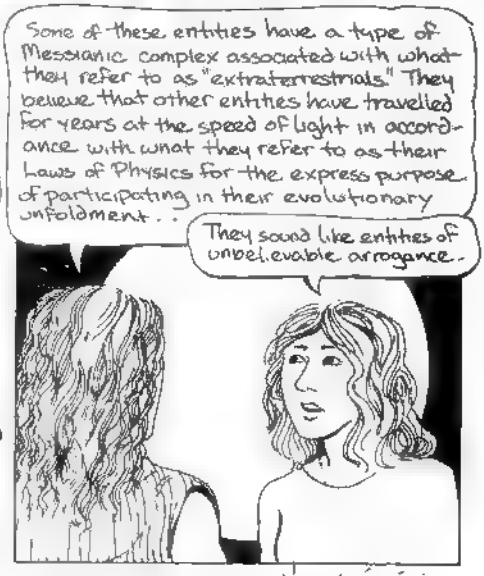
..but if you achieve a passing mark, the Oversource will practically GUARANTEE your Class 6 Peace-watcher's authorization!
CLASS 6? Even with my previous... problems?
You're being afforded a unique opportunity...

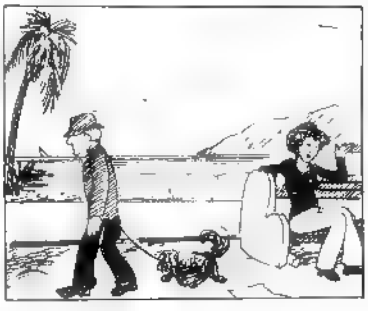

..For observation of an intimacy without precedent. The alpha entities on this sphere bear a STRONG resemblance to ourselves with one exception - they're split into two distinct forms, each possessing an incomplete set of reproductive functions.-
WHAT? you mean like groundcreepers and sea worms? They can't be very advanced!

I strongly urge you to devote an entire cycle to observing the sociological ramifications of a dichotomy of this nature...
I'll do my best..
MOST IMPORTANT- If you have reason to believe that...

..any of these entities suspects your true origin, you are under orders to abort the operation... IMMEDIATELY!
yeah - they'd probably try to capture or destroy me..
Actually, they'd most likely all want to come WITH us!


Some of these entities have a type of Messianic complex associated with what-they refer to as "extraterrestrials." They believe that other entities have travelled for years at the speed of light in accordance with what they refer to as their Laws of Physics for the express purpose of participating in their evolutionary unfoldment..
They sound like entities of unbelievable arrogance.

Profound loneliness is more like it - but as you'll see they're quite. oh well that's all for YOU to find. I have complete Faith in you
I'll. you'll be uh thanks



YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE STANDING ON THE SKATEPATH, STUPID!
This is a SKATEPATH?
I BLEW IT! I'm already suspect of being an extraterrestrial!
Damn right! What planet did YOU come from, anyhow?
SH.IT! She doesn't look so good Is she HURT?
Uh- are you OK? Want to lie down? I live right down the street-
Gotta make sure I tune in to its cerebreal frequency
She must be some sort of Foreigner.. or she's nuts or BOTH!
No- I'm passing as a variety of indigenous entity of a similar reproductive group...
.. too bad She's cute!
Passing EXTREMELY well, in fact!
By the way my name's Lupe.
So this is a dwelling unit- I'll record the image.
That's a pretty crystal pendant! I'll get you some iced peppermint tea!
INCREDIBLE! The primary contact entity, lured by scenes of explicit violence, is fully exposing itself to a cubelike unit emitting sublethal levels of radiation- is this a common practice?
Uh- what do these images represent?
Don't they have TV in your country?
This is the NEWS! It shows what's going on in the world..
Doesn't anything GOOD ever happen?
I must have hit her pretty hard..
These images will provide an invaluable aid to my data assimilation!
They're laughing 'cause it's his first blind date and the girl's six inches TALLER than him! You know how guys are..
But now they're presenting footgear for female ent- I mean, women, that purposely makes them appear taller!
Would it be rude to ask her what country she's from? Heraphet- I think that's a Middle Eastern name maybe.. But she looks European And MOST important IS SHE?
The more I look at these images, the more CONFUSED I get these entities are INSANE!
I guess I can't rely on the radiation box for data...
I'm going to get something for dinner - care to join me?
I definitely need more direct contact!

It's so overwhelming to tune into their mind frequencies - these entities have the NOISIEST minds I've ever encountered -- how can they FUNCTION?
What a hunk! Too bad he's straight!
What a fox Too bad she's a dyke!
First observation - when two entities meet the primary distinction made is which of the reproductive forms each belongs to - unbelievable! My appearance seems to be creating sporadic confusion.
ALSO - those entities displaying the greatest degree of exaggeration of these characteristics meet with the greatest approval of the others.
Many of these entities seem to go to great lengths to emphasize their differences
The entities tend to form dyads comprised of one each of the reproductive forms.
Some of these dyads are firmly bonded - MOST seem to be quite unstable.
Some entities with similar forms pair, but are met with a degree of disapproval.
No - those who display a marked DISSIMILARITY of appearance STILL elicit some disapproval for their pairing. MOST peculiar!
How can these entities EVER hope to accomplish anything? They're torn between a need to express affection, and a mistrust of those they perceive as "OTHERS"
I'm glad - we've got sue to stick by me through tough times!
Guess Mom's right. Ricks a loser.
LEZBOS
Damnit, Fred!
Stop it Duke!
True love
If she doesn't put out by next weekend it's over
Don't ever ax ME you old goat!
Everyone looks so happy - I'm tired of being alone.
Lupe has a STRONG desire for feelings of affection... I DO LIKE her.. even though I shouldn't. I'll demonstrate my feelings. I think she'll LIKE it
This is Anita's they have the best tacos.
This seems to be the way they express their feelings of affection
The Nachos are WAIT NO uh
The message she was putting out was UNMISTAKABLE! So now what's the problem?
I uh - appreciate the sentiments but uh this JUST the place! I eat here all the time and uhhh People know me here, an
I had no idea that enti - I mean, people like yourself are held in such low esteem by others... uh What is your understanding of this?
Well, let me be the one to tell you all about homophobia.

These entities are a MASS of divisions! No wonder their lives are so difficult...
You're welcome to - uh, come back to my place...
I'd be very happy to..
Tomorrow's the Gay Pride festival and parade... and I'm goin' to the MCC with Jeff and Bobo. You're welcome to come along.
At last I'll experience some solidarity and cohesiveness... in an oppressed subgroup
I'd love to
And you're welcome to. uh
I CAN'T! She'll know I'm... different! Besides this entity is severely malformed and the thought of it is disturbing? Distasteful?
IF only it were a little MORE distasteful... I I think its about time I reported in
I've been monitoring your progress... you're choosing a direction of questionable value...
But these entities uphold universal societal sanctions of an unparalleled severity against those of their kind who pair bond in homogeneous dyads..
Their societal structure is based on rigid lines of division, yet the individuals most universally and systematically excluded refer to themselves as the HAPPY ones - and incur the anger of the others to an alarming degree... I know I'm onto something of major significance.
The choice is yours...
Things are beginning to appear MUCH more promising at least among these outcasts. yet even in a place of worship I sense DEEP conflicts within some of them...
YAHWEH BOBO
HELL!
Especially Lupe I wish I could talk to her about this but
I WAS ordered to curtail my personal involvement with these entities.. I hope the solidarity gathering makes her happy.

Looks like we get to run the gauntlet again - the Fundys are back this year for a repeat performance!
No even their metaphysical paradigm reflects their duality and divisiveness!
CHOOSE Heaven
HELL
GAY ABOMINATION
JESUS LOVES YOU
Looks like its all up to ME to prevent all these innocent souls from being led to eternal damnation!
YOU'RE DESTROYING OUR FAMILIES
Bob left me Tracy ran away from home Kevins on drugs — Mandy and its all YOUR fault you Queers Rev Mike wouldnt lie to me!
The anger is overwhelming! And its all against Lupe and her friends! This oppression must be VERY unifying for them.
YOU'RE ALL SICK! YOU SICK DEGENERATES! YOU
HATE EM! HATE EM! GODDAM SICK BASTARDS! HATE EM
STOP
Same as last year all these damned MEN!
Where'd all these GIRLS come from?
Those exhibitionistic jerks just RUIN it for the rest of us!
We're getting LOTS of attention - I think people are beginning to seriously reconsider their hangups concerning gender identification -
I dunno - I don't think Genderfuck's gonna MAKE it this year!
Macho, creeps.
God I'm a WRECK I HATE crowds! Hope Ken says we can go soon
It's GREAT seeing all the brothers an' Sisters together!
Start dating a member of the OPPOSITE sex and you find out who your REAL Friends are!
One big happy family!
How can you be gay and Republican?
It's people like THAT who give us a bad name!
I dont believe it! The participants in this solidarity gathering are just as dead as all the others. Its so
Hey if this is too much for you we can leave
Jesus never said that I COULDNT BE
HOLY ROLLIN
MARCH OF THE DEVOLVED DISCIPLE
How can you be gay and Christian?
NO!!
SIN NO
Next year The OTHER side of that fence!
(Let's face it- there's still work to be done.)

WHY DO YOU PERSIST IN CREATING AND PERPETUATING THESE DUALITIES? CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO YOURSELVES? ARE YOU ALL STUPID OR SOMETHING?
I order you to return IMMEDIATELY
AS LONG AS YOU'RE OBSESSED WITH CREATING "OTHERS" AMONG YOUR KIND, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE IN CONFLICT! IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?
I just want to go in and hear what he's saying
The HELL you will
You should rely on your beliefs to strengthen each other... not crippling yourselves with all this condemnation
Get down on your knees and pray for forgiveness you blasphemin' degenerate!
You poor creature can't you understand the conflict within yourself that fuels the anger you have towards these people who openly express the very same feelings that YOU have deeply repressed.
GET THEE BEHIND ME, SATAN!
Never. NEVER. have I observed such a flagrant violation of the principal tenet of noninvolvement. do you realize you've caused irreparable damage to these entities?
I couldn't help it something just sort of came over me
I really believed you could overcome your deviant behavior and become a productive member of the Oversource, but despite extensive treatment, I see you're regressing back to those altruistic tendencies. BESIDES a shameful display of emotionality.
-sob!
and compassion. BESIDES a tendency toward slipping into personal attachments... there MAY be a function for you if you're willing to undergo. WHERE ARE YOU?
You realize I'll have to report your aberrant behavior to the proper authorities
I think Lupes going to be REAL surprised to come home and find ME here!
LA
THE END

Jayson™ goes home

THIS CLASS REUNION OUGHT TO BE A HOOT. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S ALREADY BEEN FIVE YEARS SINCE I LEFT LANCASTER COUNTY AND MOVED TO PHILADELPHIA.
JAYSON, I'M HAVING TROUBLE DECIDING WHAT TO WEAR. AM I SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR "GIRL" THIS WEEKEND, OR DARE I BE YOUR FAG-HAG?
© 1985 Bridled Creativity

YOU I ARE BE WHATEVER YOU WANT, ARENA. WE'RE ONLY GOING TO THIS RE'NION TO FLAUNT MY ACHIEVEMENTS.
WE'RE GONNA LIE, HUH? IN THAT CASE I'LL PACK MY GO-TO-HELL DRESS.
NOW I'M READY.
IT'S ABOUT TIME. LET'S MOVE IT OUT.
WAIT! I FORGOT ONE MORE THING. NO ROADTRIP WOULD BE COMPLETE WITHOUT...
...OUR FAVORITE CASSETTE.
HEY BABY, WON'T YOU PLEASE PLAY ME MAYBE
VICTOR/VICTORIA. YOU REMEMBERED. .. AND THE VINTAGE MANILOW?

ALL PACKED LET'S BOOGIE.
FIRST WE'LL BOOGIE TO THE GAS STATION.
AND DON'T EVER LET IT END
OH, GODDY. I JUST LOVE GREASE MONKEYS.

FILL 'ER UP, SIR?
TO THE RIM.
YOU CAN FILL ME UP, HONEY.
I TELL YOU, FRIEND, IT'S REALLY SOMETHING TO HEAR

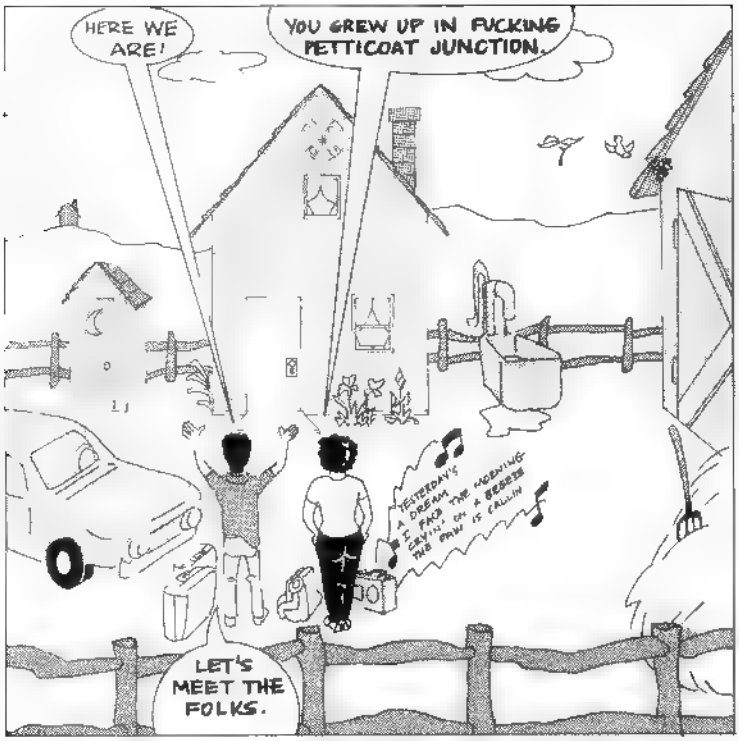
I CAN'T SIT STILL WHEN THERE'S THAT RHYTHM NEAR ME
NOW WHERE DID SHE GO?
IN SEARCH OF ROADFOOD.

LOOKS LIKE YOU BAGGED THE LIMIT.
THIS OUGHT TO SEE US THROUGH.
IT'S A TWO-HOUR TRIP, ARENA.
WAIT HERE WHILE I GET SOME JUJUBEES.

SO
YOU ARE NOW LEAVING PHILADELPHIA THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE
W. WILSON GOODE, MAYOR
PUFF PUFF
MUNCH MUNCH
YOU AND ME, WE'RE THE KIND OF PEOPLE OTHER PEOPLE WOULD LIKE TO BE...

AND THREE CASSETTES LATER:
WELCOME TO PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH COUNTRY.
JAYSON, DID YOU SEE THAT SIGN?
YOU ARE NOW ENTERING LANCASTER COUNTY
LIBERALS BEWARE
OH, MANDY, YOU KISSED ME AND STOPPED ME FROM SHAKIN'

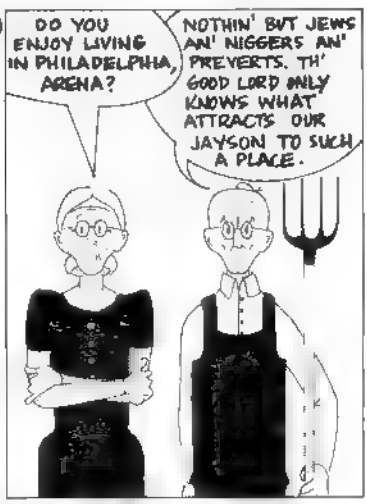
OH, DID I MENTION THEY HATE JEWS HERE TOO?
NO, YOU DID NOT! JAYSON CALLOWHILL, YOU'D BETTER DO SOME BRAKE DANCING THIS INSTANT!
AND I NEED YOU TODAY, OH MANDY
A DEAL'S A DEAL. PASS ME ANOTHER BARCLAY'S. I CAN'T SMOKE ONCE WE GET TO MY PARENTS'.


HERE WE ARE!
YOU GREW UP IN FUCKING PETTICOAT JUNCTION.
YESTERDAY'S A DREAM I FAKE THE MORNING CRYIN' ON A BEEBEE TREE PAIN IS CALLIN
LET'S MEET THE FOLKS.

MA, PA, THIS IS MY FRIEND ARENA STAGE. SHE'LL BE ACCOMPANYING ME TO THE REUNION.
IT'S VERY NICE TO MEET YOU, MR. AND MRS. CALLOWHILL.

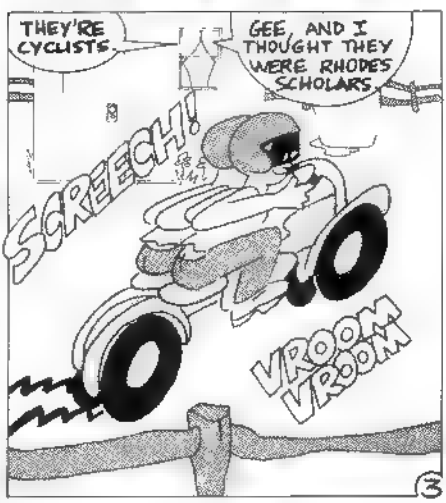
HELLO, ARENA PULL UP A PEW AND MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE.
BUT NOT TOO COMFORTABLE. WE DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO JEWESSES AROUND HERE.

CHARMING. DOES HE SLEEP WITH THE PITCHFORK?
OCCASIONALLY.
KINKY.
HARDLY.


DO YOU ENJOY LIVING IN PHILADELPHIA, ARENA?
NOTHIN' BUT JEWS AN' NIGGERS AN' PREVERTS. TH' GOOD LORD ONLY KNOWS WHAT ATTRACTS OUR JAYSON TO SUCH A PLACE.

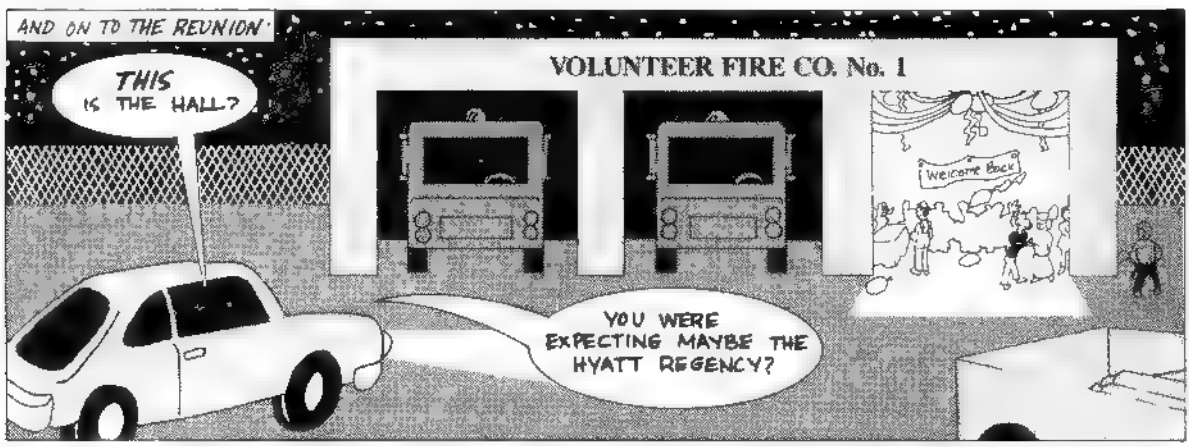
THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU?
WOULD YOU TELL THEM?
YOU'VE GOT A POINT.

VROOM!
I HEAR MY BROTHERS COMING.
THE FUN NEVER ENDS.


THEY'RE CYCLISTS.
GEE, AND I THOUGHT THEY WERE RHODES SCHOLARS.
SCREECH!
VROOM VROOM

AM SHAFT PISTON RINGS TITS THIS BIG
CHANGE THE OIL JUICY DRIPPING CUNT
ROTATE THE TIRES GREAT ASS WIPER BLADES
JED, ELMER, THIS IS MY FRIEND ARENA
CHARMED, I'M SURE.

CRASH HELMET FIRM NIPPLES
OPTIMIZED COMPRESSION RATIO HI ARENA
TRANSMISSION FLUID GREAT HEAD
ARE YOU QUITE SURE YOU'RE NOT ADOPTED?


AND ON TO THE REUNION
THIS IS THE HALL?
VOLUNTEER FIRE CO. No. 1
Welcome Back
YOU WERE EXPECTING MAYBE THE HYATT REGENCY?

JAYSON, WELCOME BACK.
ZEKE, MARTHA. NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN. MEET MY FRIEND ARENA.
REGISTER A SHUN

"FRIEND"? YOU MEAN YOU TWO AIN'T TIED THE KNOT?
JAYSON DOESN'T BELIEVE IN MIXED MARRIAGE.
YES, I THINK MEN SHOULD MARRY ONLY OTHER MEN.
ASHUN

WHA-?
WHEN ARE YOU DUE, MARTHA?
ANY DAY NOW, MA'AM. I'M PRAYIN' THE LORD SENDS ME A GIRL THIS TIME. ME AN' ZEKE ALREADY GOT US THREE BOYS.
RASHUN]
FOUR KIDS IN FIVE YEARS. I GUESS THAT'S PUT THE BRAKES ON YOUR DOCTORATE.

DID JAYSON SAY WHAT I THINK?
WASN'T REALLY PAYIN' HIM NO MIND, ZEKE. I'M NOT FEELIN' TOO GOOD, THINK I'LL SET A SPELL.
JAYSON! LONG TIME NO SEE!
RASHUN
DEBRA, HOW ARE YOU?

I HEAR YOU'RE IN THE BIG CITY NOW. JUST LIKE RUDY CAMPBELL. REMEMBER HIM? HE WAS A COUPLE OF YEARS AHEAD OF US. AMBITIOUS, THAT'S WHAT HE WAS. I ALWAYS HAD SUCH A CRUSH ON HIM. Y'EVER HEAR FROM 'IM, JAYSON?
YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT I FUCKED HIM LAST WEEK. STILL AS AMBITIOUS AS EVER, THAT ONE IS.

WHA-?
CLANG CLANG CLANG
THE FIRE SIREN.
JAYSON, WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

THE OLD JONES PLACE IS GOIN' UP!
JAYSON, MAKE THAT SIREN STOP!
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, TAKE A WIZZ ON THE OLD JONES PLACE?
CLANG CLANG

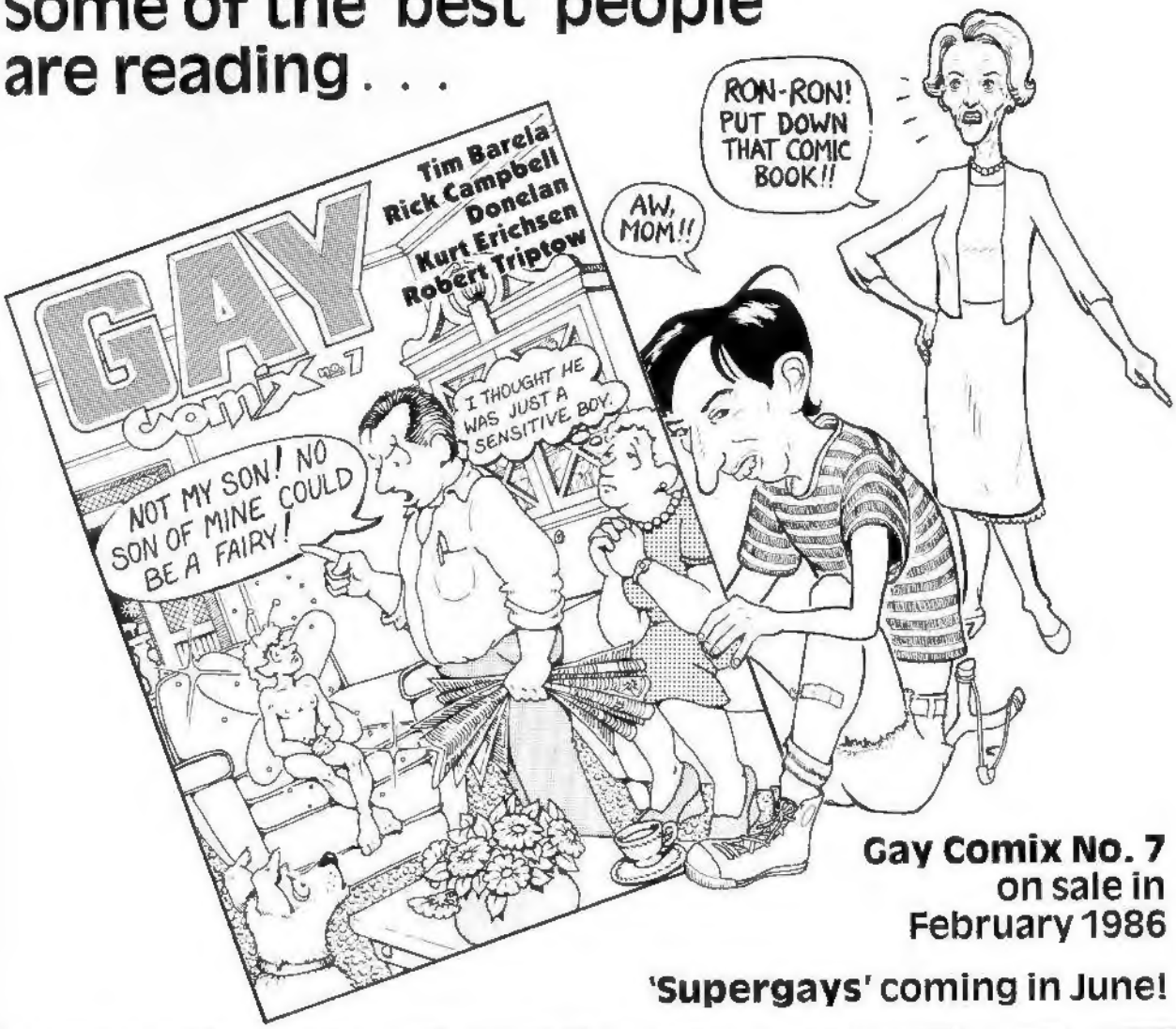
OHMIGOD, ZEKE! I'M GOIN' INTO LABOR.
YOU SURE, MARTHA?
SURE AS SHIT.
JAYSON, GET ME OUT OF THIS ZOO NOW OR I'M GONNA HAVE A BABY!
FOLLOW ME.
CLANG CLANG

OH LORD, LET IT BE A GIRL!
WHERE'D JAYSON AND HIS WIFE GO?
SOMEBODY BOIL SOME WATER!
HOPE THE OLD JONES PLACE CAN BE SAVED.
IS THE SQUARE DANCE STILL ON?
DID JAYSON SAY WHAT I THINK HE SAID?
LOOKIT ALL THE TROUBLE THAT JEWESS CAUSED US.
VOLUNTEER FIRE CO. No. 1
WEEEE!
CLANG CLANG CLANG
Welcome
JAYSON, TAKE ME BACK TO PHILADELPHIA NOW! I NEED SERENITY!
ALL RIGHT. LET'S GET OUR BAGS FROM THE HOMESTEAD.
SCREECH!

WE SHOULD TELL MY PARENTS WE'RE LEAVING.
LEAVING? I WON'T HEAR OF IT. NOT WITH THREE RHUBARB PIES FRESH OUT OF THE OVEN.

C'MON, ARENA. LET ME SHOW YOU WHERE YOU'LL BE SLEEPIN' TONIGHT.
"RHUBARB PIES"?
VROOM!
KRELL
THAT'S A FINE WOMAN YOU GOT THERE, SON. EVEN IF SHE IS A JEWESS, YOU GOT OUR BLESSIN' TO WED.
PA, I DON'T THINK I'M THE MARRYING KIND. BUT I AM GONNA HOLD ONTO HER.

Some of the 'best' people are reading . . .



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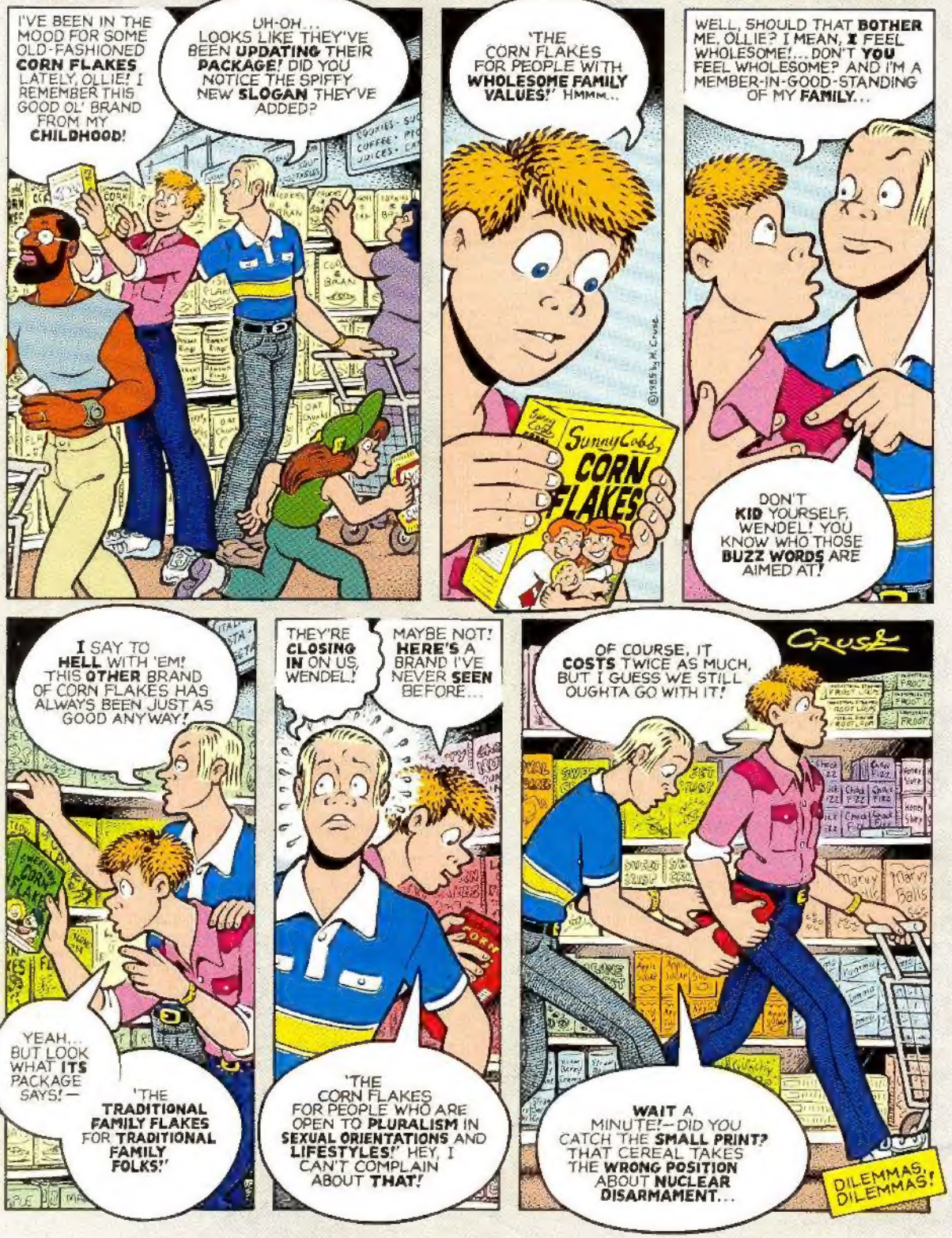
Wendel

in... "Shopping for Corn Flakes"


I'VE BEEN IN THE MOOD FOR SOME OLD-FASHIONED **CORN FLAKES** LATELY, OLLIE! I REMEMBER THIS GOOD OL' BRAND FROM MY **CHILDHOOD!**
UH-OH... LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE BEEN **UPDATING** THEIR **PACKAGE!** DID YOU NOTICE THE SPIFFY NEW **SLOGAN** THEY'VE ADDED?
"THE CORN FLAKES FOR PEOPLE WITH **WHOLESOME FAMILY VALUES!**" HMMM...
©1985 by M. Cruse
Sunny Cobb's CORN FLAKES
WELL, SHOULD THAT **BOTHER** ME, OLLIE? I MEAN, **I** FEEL WHOLESOME!... DON'T **YOU** FEEL WHOLESOME? AND I'M A MEMBER-IN-GOOD-STANDING OF MY **FAMILY...**
DON'T **KID** YOURSELF, WENDEL! YOU KNOW WHO THOSE **BUZZ WORDS** ARE AIMED AT!
I SAY TO **HELL** WITH 'EM! THIS **OTHER** BRAND OF CORN FLAKES HAS ALWAYS BEEN JUST AS GOOD ANYWAY!
YEAH... BUT LOOK WHAT **ITS** PACKAGE SAYS!—
"THE **TRADITIONAL FAMILY FLAKES** FOR **TRADITIONAL FAMILY FOLKS!**"
THEY'RE **CLOSING IN** ON US, WENDEL!
MAYBE NOT! **HERE'S** A BRAND I'VE NEVER **SEEN** BEFORE...
"THE CORN FLAKES FOR PEOPLE WHO ARE OPEN TO **PLURALISM** IN **SEXUAL ORIENTATIONS** AND **LIFESTYLES!**" HEY, I CAN'T COMPLAIN ABOUT **THAT!**
OF COURSE, IT **COSTS** TWICE AS MUCH, BUT I GUESS WE STILL OUGHTA GO WITH IT!
Cruse
WAIT A MINUTE!—DID YOU CATCH THE **SMALL PRINT?** THAT CEREAL TAKES THE **WRONG POSITION** ABOUT **NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT...**
DILEMMAS, DILEMMAS!

Sir Real's

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